

CASES
OF
HYDROPHOBIA.

BY
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1857

ALPHABET

THE ALPHABET

TO

JOHN LATHAM, M. D.

President of the Royal College of Physicians,

&c. &c. &c.

DEAR SIR,

CONTEMPLATING your distinguished character as President of the most learned body in the medical profession—as a Physician of great practical experience—and as an Individual eminent for private worth, and benevolence, I find myself protected by a triple shield, in prefixing your name to the following pages. Your sanction is their best recommendation: supported by it, I am induced to hope that they may not be deemed wholly devoid of utility.

Permit me to avail myself of this occasion to express, that

I am, very sincerely,

Dear Sir,

Your obliged and faithful Servant,

GEORGE PINCKARD.



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P R E F A C E.

AMIDST the conflicting opinions of the medical world, respecting the nature and treatment of a disease so ill-understood—so uniformly fatal—and (comparatively) so seldom witnessed as Hydrophobia, it were to be wished that physicians felt it a duty to record every case which presented itself to their observation.

Under this impression I noted, minutely, the occurrences, in a case which was lately brought under my care at Battle Bridge, intending to give them to the public through the medium of some periodical work. But, it has been suggested to me that, as three other cases * of this untractable disease have fallen under my observation, at different periods, it might be more satisfactory to collect them together, and publish them all under the same cover.

Adopting this suggestion, I shall content myself with plainly narrating the history of the several cases, leaving the reader to draw such conclusions, as the circumstances may seem to warrant.

* These were published at different times in the London Medical Journal.

At present I am inclined to believe, that all the curative means, which have been tried, are equally inefficacious: still, by publishing the cases which occur, facts may be developed, which may lead to a better knowledge of the disorder; and, it is reasonable to hope that, whatever contributes towards establishing the true character of the disease, brings us nearer to the discovery of a remedy.

One fact of high importance may be remarked in the case of Mr. Hubbard,—that the disease supervened, notwithstanding the free application of caustic to the wound, within less than twenty-four hours, after it was inflicted: whence it appears, that each moment of delay is fraught with extreme hazard; and, that, in every instance, the sovereign preventive, a complete excision of the part; or the most perfect destruction, by caustic*, or the actual cautery, should be effected, as speedily as possible.

GEORGE PINCKARD.

*Bloomsbury Square,
June 1819.*

* To insure an effectual application of the caustic to every part of the wound, might it not be advisable to use it in a liquid form, such as the muriatic, nitric, or sulphuric acid?

THE case of Mr. Hubbard, being of recent occurrence, and not having been before published, is placed in front, although, according to the order of its date, it should have followed the others.

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CASES OF HYDROPHOBIA.

JANUARY 1819.

CASE OF JOHN HUBBARD, *ÆTAT.* 25.

MR. John Hubbard, a strong, active man, aged twenty-five years, nephew of Mr. Thompson, of Frognall Priory, near Hampstead, was employed by his uncle, on the morning of Dec. 8, 1818, to take a large Newfoundland dog, which was unwell, and supposed to be afflicted with some mild disease, from Hampstead to London, for the purpose of consulting a veterinary surgeon respecting his disorder. He went afterwards to his father's house, at No. 5, John Street, Battle Bridge, where he attempted to shut up the dog in the coal-cellar, in order to secure him during the time he might remain with his parents. The animal betraying considerable reluctance at entering this place of confinement, Mr. Hubbard dragged him on by the collar, giving him a kick, at the same time, in order to force him in; upon which the dog turned and bit him in the fleshy part, near the little finger, on the inner surface of the right hand. The dog then escaped, and ran down into the kitchen amidst several children and other persons, but he did not attempt to bite any of them. Soon afterwards he leaped over the fences, and went into Mr. Andrews' yard, at No. 7, in the same street, where he seized and wounded a large dog, which was kept for the protection of the premises.

Mr. Hubbard followed the animal to Mr. Andrews', and leading him back to No. 5, tied him to the front railing during the time that he remained at his father's house.

It was about noon when he was bitten : his mother immediately applied some common Friar's balsam to the wound ; and, early in the afternoon, he went back to Hampstead. Soon after his arrival he called at Mr. Rodd's, a surgeon, to consult him regarding his bitten hand ; but not finding him at home, and there being no suspicion that the dog's complaint was rabies, the lacerated part was treated by the assistant as a common wound.

Mr. Hubbard remarked that the dog ran wildly about the fields on his way to Hampstead ; which caused him to put a cord round his neck for the purpose of leading him. On reaching the Priory he shut him up in an out-house, hoping to keep him quiet ; but he broke out about three hours after, ran away from his home, and, notwithstanding he was publicly advertised, and sought in every direction, no intelligence could, from that period, be gained respecting him.

On the following day, about ten o'clock, Mr. Rodd examined Mr. Hubbard's hand, and hearing that the dog had broken from his confinement, and run away, deemed it prudent to dress the sore with caustic. He applied the argenti nitras in substance to such parts of the wound as he could conveniently reach ; and passed a solution of it into the deeper parts, hoping that he had so completely destroyed the surface, as to remove every danger which might be apprehended from the bite *.

* Extract of a Letter from Mr. Rodd.

" The young man called the next morning about ten o'clock, and telling me the particulars, I was struck with the possibility of the dog being mad, as he had run away, and I told the young man that at all events he had better submit to the wound being freely covered

The wound healed in a short time, and Mr. Hubbard pursued his usual occupations, not suspecting any unhappy sequel.

On Thursday, January 21, 1819, forty-four days after being bitten, he perceived a degree of tenderness or weakness in the part of the hand which had been wounded; and, soon afterwards, he felt a pain and sense of stiffness in the arm, which he attributed to his having worked several hours with a saw. He slept as usual during the night, but on Friday (Jan. 22d) discovered that the pain and stiffness extended to the shoulder. The night was again passed in sleep: but on Saturday (Jan. 23d), particularly towards evening, the pain and sense of rigidity increased in the arm, and affected likewise the right side of the chest. He removed this afternoon to his father's house at Battle Bridge, and the night was again passed without disturbance. On Sunday morning (Jan. 24th) the pain of the arm, shoulder, and right breast was very severe, and he felt otherwise indisposed. His mother, considering the pain to be rheumatic, now rubbed the arm with some "oil and hartshorn," and caused her son to put on a flannel waistcoat. He rose at ten o'clock, and drank two cups of tea at breakfast; but, feeling a general sense of languor and weakness, he returned to his room, observing that he should be "more tranquil and comfortable in bed," where he continued accordingly throughout the remainder of the day. Feeling sick, he drank some camomile tea, which was quickly afterwards returned from his stomach: he had no desire for food; and when his tea was brought to him in the afternoon he was unable to drink it. During the latter part of the day the pain in the right side of the thorax increased, and a spas-

with caustic. I applied the *argentum nitratum*, in solution and in substance, freely to the parts. Sloughing afterwards occurred from it, and in the event the wound healed comfortably."

modie breathing, with a sense of suffocation, supervened. For supper he had some gruel, which he took with a spoon, but found great difficulty in swallowing it. He was no longer able to obtain his usual rest, but passed a most disturbed and sleepless night.

On Monday (Jan. 25th) he rose at ten o'clock: the pain and stiffness of the right arm and breast continued; and the spasmodic catchings of the breath and sense of strangulation were so violent as to prevent him from walking steadily, without support. Complaining that he was unable to clean his person, on account of the state of his arm, his mother took a basin of water and offered him her assistance; but while she was washing his hands, she observed that he turned his head from her; and when she afterwards put a wet cloth to his face he started away, and his breathing became spasmodic and suffocating.

I was called to visit him between eleven and twelve o'clock at his father's house, Battle Bridge. On my arrival I found him sitting in the parlour, in his usual dress, with scarcely any appearance of disease, except an occasional deep and anxious inspiration, nearly such as a person would take in preparing for a heavy sigh, but more rapid and hurried, and not followed by the same full and sudden expiration. This was repeated every eight or ten minutes, the eyes being rather widely opened, and the countenance betraying some expression of anxiety; but, during the intervals, he was tranquil and composed, conversed rationally, and appeared in all respects like a person in sound health. He related to me (himself) the above history of his attack, answering whatever questions were put to him distinctly, and in the most collected manner.

Fourteen ounces of blood had been taken from the arm; and some pills, composed of calomel, opium, and extract of colocynth, were administered by Mr. Henry Wakefield, of

Battle Bridge, who had been called in about an hour before I visited him. The pulse was 88, neither hard nor full, and rather below than above the natural strength: the skin was moderately warm; the tongue moist and white, but very little coated; the bowels somewhat confined; the blood was of natural appearance, but, on a close inspection, a buffy spot, about the size of a shilling, was discovered upon the surface of the coagulum. The pain of the arm and chest was relieved, but not removed.

Being desirous of ascertaining whether copious and speedy depletion might have any effect in arresting the progress of this most direful disease, I directed the bleeding to be repeated until syncope should be induced—a strong purgative injection to be administered—the warm bath used—and the pills to be given every hour, until the bowels should be freely evacuated.

Whilst the blood was flowing he remarked that the pain of the arm and breast was again diminished, and that he felt, in some degree, “more tranquil and comfortable.” He held the basin himself, very steadily, while the blood was allowed to trickle down the arm: but when it was suffered to pass into the basin in a stream, he became agitated, the convulsive catching of the breath was increased, and he called out, “It almost strangles me.” When about thirty ounces of blood were drawn, he grew faint, turned exceedingly pale, and perspired profusely. Before the ligature could be fastened, he was seized with a spasmodic attack, and fell from the chair in a violent struggle, during which the pupils of his eyes dilated and contracted, in extreme degrees, with uncommon rapidity. The convulsion recurred, with less severity, in the course of a few minutes, after which he sank into a state of languid composure.

Having witnessed, in former cases, the great distress occasioned by presenting fluids to patients in a similar situa-

tion, I could not but regard it as an act of cruelty to bring them before him, or to make experiments in order to discover what degree of agitation they might excite: I suggested therefore, to his own discretion, whether he would endeavour to use the warm bath, or attempt to swallow any thing in a liquid form. The conversation upon these subjects increased the spasms and disturbed him considerably, but he expressed a desire to effect the bathing; and said, that notwithstanding the impossibility of drinking, he might perhaps swallow as much as a tea-spoonful of drops, if they were brought to him when he felt himself composed.

At two o'clock I saw him in bed, when he appeared to be more tranquil, and had experienced no return of general convulsion; but the spasmodic interruptions of his breathing were frequent, and, according to his own expression, "suffocating." The pulse was increased in frequency, being 112: the tongue was still whitish; the skin rather cold and damp. He remarked that his mental faculties were "as strong as ever," and that he was "quite composed and collected."

The pain of the arm and right side, he said, were nearly gone; and he had "tried hard to take the drops," but they had "almost convulsed" him, and he could not accomplish the task. On my asking if he wished to renew the attempt, he expressed his consent. Accordingly, a few drops composed of *Tinet. opii* and *Liq. potassæ subcarb.* were put into a tea-spoon, openly before him, at a considerable distance from the bed, waiting until he pronounced himself sufficiently settled before they were taken near him. When he thought himself prepared, they were carried to the bed-side, but before the tea-spoon reached his lips, he was seized with convulsive startings, which raised him from his pillow, and nearly threw him out of bed.

The attempt to use the bath was equally unsuccessful,

although he was very resolute and persevering regarding it. Placing himself in the slipper-bath, in the usual manner, the water had scarcely covered his hips before the convulsive breathing became so extremely distressing, as to compel him to spring out hastily, in order to save himself, as he expressed it, "from being strangled." But, before he abandoned the trial, he endeavoured to accomplish his purpose, by turning round and kneeling, instead of sitting in the bath. This, however, produced the same "spasmodic suffocation," and he found it "utterly impossible to endure it."

At six o'clock the pulse had increased to 120, was small, but not so weak as in the forenoon. The skin was rather heated and dry. He was lying in bed, apparently composed, and with unimpaired intellect; but the spasmodic catchings of his breath recurred at short intervals. He had swallowed some of the drops, on a bit of sugar, with great difficulty, and had taken, also, a small piece of orange, after which some flatus was expelled from the stomach, and he expressed himself greatly relieved.

He was again directed to lose thirty ounces of blood, but, when about twenty ounces were drawn, he became faint, and desiring to be taken to the night-chair, was thrown upon the floor in strong convulsions, before he could reach it; and after he was lifted up, the general convulsion was twice or thrice repeated. The scene now became singularly awful and impressive. His person was distorted by spasmodic contractions—he struggled with preternatural strength—stamped violently upon the floor, and struck his hands forcibly against his forehead; his breathing was convulsive almost to suffocation—his whole frame was shaken with dreadful agitation—a wild anxiety overspread his countenance, and in a trembling, hurried accent he cried out, "What is the matter? What is it? What ails me?"

Presently the flatulent eructations were renewed, and a

degree of calmness ensued; still, in consequence of the frequent spasmodic movements, he was led to bed again with extreme difficulty. He now moaned deeply, and called out anxiously, "O dear, O dear; Sir; O dear me!"

After a short time he became more composed, and was able to lie in tolerable quietude. Occasionally he closed his eyes, as if inclined to sleep, and we were led to think that the opium had produced some effect; but he started up frequently with the spasmodic catchings, and obtained no continued rest: still, from feeling himself sleepy, and fancying that his breathing was rather less disturbed, he remarked, "I think I shall have a good night."

His bowels at this time had been frequently evacuated; he had lost between sixty and seventy ounces of blood—had taken, by the stomach, seven grains of solid opium, and forty drops of the tincture; a drachm of the latter had been used likewise by injection: yet it was too manifest that the disease was uninterrupted, and rapidly advancing in its usual train. The spasms returned in rapid succession—his eyes were widely opened—his countenance assumed a strong expression of watchfulness and anxiety: he asked, in a hurried manner, for his mother and his aunt; and, however sleepy, could not compose himself against the convulsive startings which frequently forced him from his pillow, almost out of bed.

At this period he was directed to take some pills, every two hours, composed of a grain of opium and five grains of musk, using, at similar intervals, a strong injection with asafœtida, castor, and opium: but nothing gave relief; he slept for a minute or two, but could obtain no tranquil rest; the startings and sense of strangulation recurred still oftener and with increased force. The night was more wretched than can be described: his distress was truly piteous: he complained constantly of the parched dryness of his mouth,

his lips, his tongue, fauces and throat, yet could not take a drop of any thing to moisten them: he attempted, occasionally, to suck a small piece of orange, but could seldom accomplish it; and when he did force it into his mouth, it was effected by a convulsive effort, which never failed to induce violent struggling and a sense of strangulation. Sometimes it caused an expulsion of wind from the stomach, which he said gave him ease.

He endeavoured to apply the corner of a cloth, wetted with water or vinegar, in order to cool his parched lips; but even this was not effected without vehement struggles, and the horror of being strangled. About eight o'clock on Tuesday morning (Jan. 26th), the thirst and dryness became insupportably distressing, and he called out, in loud and piteous wailing, for something to relieve him; but no relief could be had; for the approach of either fluids or solids, or even of the damp cloth, produced the spasmodic inspirations and convulsive startings to a degree which threatened instant suffocation.

The pulse had increased in quickness to 140, but was small and feeble. The tongue had lost the feverish whiteness of the preceding day: it was clean and dry, and had taken on a brownish red appearance. The skin was bedewed with a chilling dampness.

Not only was the sight of fluids intolerable to him, but, from a morbid increase of sensibility, the impression of objects upon any of the senses produced excessive irritability. Odours reaching his nose, any one touching his person, or moving the bed-clothes, or even the light sound of his sister sighing in the adjoining room, brought on convulsive startings which threw him suddenly across the bed.

Under all these afflicting feelings his intellectual faculties remained undisturbed. He conversed calmly; and was per-

fectly collected : he desired to have his hands held during the convulsive struggles, remarking that it seemed to "lessen the violence of the spasms." He requested to see his relatives, and talked with them composedly, addressing them in the most considerate and affectionate manner. He complained that some of them were absent, and said he could die tranquilly if he were "easy," and "had his friends" about him.

He took three doses of the pills, with musk and opium, during the night ; but when the fourth dose was brought to him he was thrown into violent agitation, breathed convulsively, and starting up, cried out in a furious and hurried accent, "Throw the window open, some perfume is choking me," nor could he again tranquillize himself, until the odour of the musk was completely removed. A similar effect was produced by my taking a handkerchief out of my pocket at his bed-side, when he called out impatiently, "There's lavender on it—I can't bear the perfume—it strangles me." He passed no urine, except at the times when his bowels were moved ; occasionally he felt an inclination, and made the attempt, but did not succeed. The flatulent eructations increased, and he referred the feeling of suffocation more to the region of the stomach, than on the preceding day, observing, that the "seat of strangulation" was somewhat "changed from the right breast," where it had seemed to originate.

His bowels acted during the night, and again about eight o'clock in the morning, which, he remarked, gave him considerable relief ; but on rising from the chair he was suddenly convulsed, and stamped and tore in a violent manner, declaring that the stench from his faeces caused such a degree of suffocation, that he believed his dreadful sensations would drive him mad.

At ten o'clock his situation and appearance were such as

to excite the most heartfelt commiseration. All the afflicting symptoms of his disorder were so increased in strength and frequency as to allow scarcely any remission. The countenance assumed a fearful expression of anxiety and impatience; every movement was hurried and convulsive; his eyes expanded in wild and staring watchfulness, and the pupils contracted and dilated in rapid alternation. The spasmodic startings were almost incessant, and frequently he sprang up from his pillow, partly out of bed, exclaiming, "O dear, O dear, O dear me!" Flatulent eructations were repeated in rapid succession, and he called out, "It is the wind! It is the wind! That's worth a pound! That relieves me! Now I shall be composed!" But every minute the spasmodic catchings of the breath, and the oppression about the throat, chest, and stomach seemed to be augmented, and he cried out, with convulsive impatience, "Rub me, rub me, rub my side, rub my stomach, O rub, rub!" But nothing soothed or tranquillized—nothing caused the slightest alleviation: the unabated disturbance, the anxious struggling, and dread of suffocation were equally horrible to the bystanders; as afflicting to the sufferer. He complained, in hurried agitation, of the tormenting dryness of his mouth, and of a tightness about the throat, exclaiming, "I shall be strangled—the wind is choking me—I shall go mad—I shall go mad."

He asked, with extreme anxiety, for something to give him rest, and on my replying that I would order some pills for that purpose, he started up in violent agitation, calling out, "Yes; but don't put any musk into them: if you do, I shall be out at that window directly."

On my asking him if he could take a small piece of sugar, softened with orange juice, to moisten his parched mouth, he expressed a wish to make the attempt; but requested not to be hurried, saying, "In a few minutes I

shall be more composed, and then I can manage it." A small lump was accordingly prepared, and I carried it upon an open saucer to his bed-side, requesting him to wait until he should feel himself able to take it deliberately. But it was impossible. In putting his thumb and finger to it, he grasped it convulsively, and, unable to convey it to his mouth, let it fall upon the bed. When the spasmodic suffocation, occasioned by this effort, had a little subsided, he took it up again, and, with a hurried impulse, forced it between his lips; but to suck it, or let it dissolve gradually, was equally impracticable. He broke it down hastily with his teeth, and swallowed it with eager rapidity; but the struggle was most formidable, and threw him into violent convulsions, which nearly brought the distressing scene to a close.

After a short time he revived, and some flatus being expelled from his stomach, he said he was relieved; but requested to have his side and stomach rubbed, remarking that he "did not think the sugar had been so difficult to swallow." His feet having been forced out upon the floor, during the struggle, he signified his wish to get into bed again; but the moving of the bed-clothes, and lifting him in between the sheets, almost suffocated him; and he cried out, convulsively, "What an effort!" Notwithstanding his having so recently taken the orange-juice with sugar, he complained exceedingly of the parching want of moisture, saying, "My mouth is so dry, I could scrape it with my tongue." He expressed a desire to use his pocket-handkerchief, and attempted several times to put it to his nose, but was unable to accomplish it, on account of the suffocating sensation it produced.

Every violent symptom still continued to increase. About one o'clock the spasms recurred almost without interval; loud emissions of flatus were constantly escaping from his

stomach; he was continually starting up, and throwing himself down again in bed; the convulsive writhings and contortions of his person were without intermission, and upon his countenance was depicted the extreme of agitation and misery. Still the powers of his mind seemed unimpaired, and he continued to be rational and collected. At this period he desired to see his friends, and tenderly took leave of those who came round his bed, requesting them to convey his dying remembrance to others who were absent; then apportioning little gifts to the respective branches of his family, and calmly contemplating his speedy dissolution, he named the persons whom he wished to follow him to the grave.

About half after one, while conversing with his friends, he endeavoured to excrete some viscid saliva which had collected in his mouth. The effort was violent, but unsuccessful, and he was thrown backward in a severe spasm. The whole frame now remained rigid and convulsed. The head was retracted, the neck grew stiff, a great quantity of frothy mucus issued from the mouth, and he was no longer able to speak. Presently the throat swelled—the face became bloated—respiration was more and more impeded—the right hand assumed a livid hue, while the left took on the whitish sallow tinge of a corpse. He remained insensible; the pulsation of the arteries ceased, and, at a quarter after two, this closing spasm relaxed in death.

Examination of the Body.

The body was opened thirty hours after death, by Mr. Henry Wakefield.

The stomach contained a considerable quantity of viscid, glaucous fluid: its inner surface had no diseased appearance,

but, on the external coat, at the part where it came in contact with the gall-bladder, was a degree of redness, with some small spots of ecchymosis.

The liver exhibited no mark of disease: the gall-bladder was turgid, with thick, dark-coloured bile.

The spleen, kidneys, and urinary bladder were of natural appearance.

In the course of the small intestines were observed several patches of vascular redness, and at one part of the ileum were slight marks of extravasation.

The lungs were in a natural state; but, upon the surface of the pleura pulmonalis, of the pleura costalis, and particularly of the pericardium, were many spots resembling frothy saliva, which, on minute examination, were found to be emphysematous vesicles, each being a small collection of air, inclosed in a very fine cuticular sac.

The heart was preternaturally pallid. About two ounces of serous fluid were contained in the pericardium.

The œsophagus was considerably contracted and corrugated. Some marks of inflammation were observed upon its inner surface, and at one part it was covered with an effused puriform fluid.

The trachea had no appearance of disease.

NOVEMBER 1808.

CASE OF WILLIAM WATERS, *ÆTAT.* 25.

WILLIAM WATERS, of Chipping Barnet, Herts, a sawyer, aged twenty-five years, a strong, healthy man, married, and father of one child, was bitten on the 14th day of September, 1808, close above the upper joint of the little finger of the left hand, by a strange dog, which he met running upon the public road between Barnet and Whetstone. The wound was deep, and the laceration extensive. He applied to Mr. Lloyd, a surgeon at Barnet, and, no suspicion of madness being entertained, the common treatment, as in other recent wounds, was employed. The cure proceeded without any circumstance worthy of particular remark, leaving an eschar about an inch in length. No provocation was given to the dog; nor has any opportunity occurred of ascertaining whether or not he was affected with rabies.

On Friday the 26th of November, seventy-three days from the time of the accident, the man felt slightly indisposed, and returned home from work, without having eaten his usual dinner; but it was observed that he drank a draught of porter. About eight o'clock in the evening he called upon Mr. Lloyd, complaining of a severe pain in his left shoulder, saying he could not raise his arm to his head. Both the surgeon and himself considered it to be rheumatism. A bolus of pulvis ipecacuanhæ compositus was accordingly prescribed, to be taken at bed-time, and he was directed to rub the part with a spirituous embrocation; but, feeling himself much worse after he went to bed, he sent about eleven o'clock, for Mr. Lloyd to visit him, when he

still complained of pain in the shoulder, adding, that he was distressed likewise with "the wind." Another of the boluses was administered, which he swallowed with difficulty, and he was advised to take some warm wine and water, but he put it away, saying that he could not drink it. Mr. Lloyd felt less satisfied, respecting the nature of the disease, than when he saw him in the evening, but no suspicion yet arose that it might be hydrophobia.

During the night he remained extremely restless, and groaned so as to disturb the family in the adjoining house; but the pain of the shoulder subsided, leaving, as he expressed it, "a tightness and choking about the throat," which increased to an alarming degree. Between seven and eight o'clock the following morning, Mr. Lloyd repeated his visit, when he found him in a state of extreme agitation, with a sense of constriction about the throat, and great uneasiness and oppression at the epigastric region. His respiration was irregular and convulsive, and he had frequent eructations of flatus. In order to obtain relief from the difficulty of breathing and sense of suffocation, he had placed himself upon his knees and elbows in bed. Some water being offered him to drink, he suddenly started with terror and alarm, was thrown into violent convulsive distortions, looked offended, and said he could not take it.

The nature of the disease being no longer doubtful, Mr. Lloyd had immediate recourse to mercurial friction. About three ounces of the unguentum hydrargyri fortius, mixed with camphire, were rubbed in, by three persons, upon the extensive surface of the neck and thorax, the patient himself assisting. This process was continued until he felt greatly exhausted. He then begged to be left quiet, saying that he was better. His pulse was at this time languid and feeble. After he was a little rested, about two ounces more of the ointment, mixed with opium, were rubbed into the

legs and thighs; the friction being continued until it was interrupted by excessive agitation, and general convulsions.

The violent symptoms of this dreadful calamity now increased rapidly. Any liquid was an object of perfect horror to him; the moving of it in a basin, pouring it from one vessel into another, splashing it about the room, placing it before his eyes, or even speaking of it, produced inconceivable agitation, accompanied with signs of terror, and a dreadful distortion of the whole frame. Some water being presented to him, he was instantly seized with convulsions, sprang up suddenly, and leaped out of bed; throwing himself from the very sight of the basin. At this period of the disease the convulsions recurred in rapid succession; a considerable quantity of frothy saliva issued from his mouth, he uttered hideous and indescribable groans, looked trembling and terrified, and a marked expression of horror* settled upon his countenance. Soon afterwards it was observed that his urine passed involuntarily; he complained more and more of the "wind and choking;" the general agitation and restlessness increased; the convulsions grew stronger and stronger, and the groans and screams louder and more frightfully distressing.

Between ten and eleven o'clock he was quite outrageous; and the convulsions being so powerful that four people were unable to hold him in bed, it was deemed expedient to have recourse to a strait-waistcoat. During the violence of the convulsions, one of the persons who was holding him said that he attempted to bite him; but he immediately apolo-

* So strikingly was the expression of horror depicted upon his features, that a gentleman, who was in the room, noticed it as being highly interesting and picturesque; remarking, that if it could have been viewed abstractedly from the sad distress of the scene, it would have been precisely what a spirited painter, desirous of excelling in his art, might have wished to delineate.

gized, observing that he did not mean to hurt him; and Mr. Lloyd, who witnessed this circumstance, believed it to be accidental rather than intentional.

The cicatrix produced by the wound upon the hand was examined, and the nature of the malady was openly talked of by the crowd of persons who came into the room; but, instead of feeling any apprehension upon the subject, he would not admit that the disease was in any way connected with the bite he had received. He persisted in calling it "the wind," but expressed himself conscious that he could "never recover." No change could be perceived in the part which had been bitten, except that the scar appeared slightly livid, as if it were from cold: it was neither swelled nor inflamed; nor was there any tumour, inflammation, or soreness in the glands of the axilla: but, on being questioned particularly respecting the state of the limb, he remarked that he had felt a sense of cold or numbness in the hand and arm for two or three days previous to his being unwell; and that he had covered the bitten part again with a "thumb-stall," which he had used for some time after the wound had healed.

The restlessness, terror, extreme agitation, and strong convulsions continued until noon; the convulsions recurring with excessive violence at intervals of only two or three minutes, and from the slightest irritation; mostly from the sight, the sound, or only hearing the name of water. About one o'clock he became more calm, and it was perceived that the horror and aversion to liquids were in some degree diminished. Soon after he was prevailed upon to swallow two drachms of the tincture of opium.

It was between seven and eight o'clock in the evening of the 27th of November when I first saw him. Messrs. Lloyd, Rumbold, Booth, and Morrison, medical practitioners at Barnet, were present. He was then lying in a

strait-waistcoat, extended upon his back, with his hands and feet fastened to the bedstead. He was tranquil and composed; his countenance was natural, and his intellect undisturbed. To the questions which were asked him, he replied in a collected and rational manner; and he was sensible of all that passed in the room. His skin was of natural warmth, and covered with a moderate perspiration. The pulse did not exceed 90 in a minute: it was obtuse and undulating. On pressing his wrist with the fingers the artery was perceived to be slightly tremulous. The tongue was moist, and, although whitish, nearly of a natural appearance; the eye looked rather flat and clouded. The convulsions had ceased—the dread of liquids was removed, and he frequently called for water to drink; but he had still a great source of terror and agitation from a peculiar sensibility to currents of air falling upon his skin; and to the impression of odours upon the olfactory organs: the senses of feeling and smelling seemed to be preternaturally increased. He had no pain, but was extremely distressed with flatulency. His respiration very much resembled that of a female in a paroxysm of hysteria. It was accompanied with frequent irregular sighing, and almost constant eructations of wind. On my asking him to describe his feelings, he said, “I am better, much better; I have no complaint but the wind and choking;” and upon my loosening one of his hands, in order that he might accurately describe the parts most affected by constriction, he pointed distinctly to the throat and epigastrium.

It was distressing to observe the anxiety and the frequency with which he now called for water; yet I observed that he never took it by deliberate drinking, so as to bring the organs of deglutition into any number of successive actions. Each time it was given to him he seized the cup eagerly, both with his lips and his hand, made one convul-

sive swallow, then hastily pushed away the vessel, saying, if the person who held it chanced to press it longer to his lips, that he gave him "too much," and would "choke" him. Several loud eructations of air usually followed the swallowing of the water, and he remarked, that he drank it because it "broke the wind, and eased" him. For a short time after obtaining this relief his breathing was less disturbed, and he conversed with all the calmness of a person in sound health; but soon the spasmodic feeling about the throat and stomach increased, the respiration was oppressed, and he again called anxiously for "drink to move the wind," as he expressed it. On my giving him some wine in the water, he said it relieved him more than the water alone; but he begged that it might not be made strong; observing, that if it were, he could not swallow it.

Next to his anxiety for frequent drinking, the greatest distress that he suffered proceeded from the opening and shutting of the chamber door; which, indeed, was the most characteristic symptom at this stage of the disease. He was more watchful, regarding the door, than concerning any other object. Whenever it was moved, he started in great agitation, looked terrified, and impatiently called out, "The door, the door;" and although he neither saw nor heard it opened, so acutely sensible was he of the least current of air, that he instantly knew, from his own sensations, when any person entered or left the room. The slightest current of the breath falling upon his face, from any one who was speaking to him—air blown from the lips upon his breast, and the fanning of a hat across his chest or throat, produced great agitation, together with convulsive breathing, and a sense of suffocation: but the same effect was not observed from waving a hat across his feet and legs; nor from suddenly sprinkling a few drops of cold water upon his face or thorax. A candle was held near to his eyes, but he ex-

pressed no uneasiness from the light of it. He had a dread of any person standing near his face, also of any substance being put in motion near his mouth, and of any thing strong or volatile being applied to his nose. He seemed likewise to have a terror respecting the moving, or in any way disturbing his person. He expressed himself satisfied to lie fastened in the waistcoat; and when his hand was released, said that it gave him no relief. He swallowed the water, lying upon his back, with the head low; and refused to be raised, when it was proposed to lift him up to drink it; he complained of the wind produced by a handkerchief, which was used to wipe the saliva from his lips; and he was greatly disturbed by the smell of a cloth which happened to be placed upon the bed, after being used by one of the persons who had been employed to rub in the ointment with camphire. Once, some wine was offered to him, instead of the wine and water; but when it approached his nose, he suddenly refused it, saying, impetuously, "It is too strong, I cannot drink it." Between nine and ten o'clock he requested to see his wife and child, when he tenderly pressed the hand of the mother, but anxiously desired her not to put the child near his mouth; manifestly, not from any apprehension of injuring the child, but from a dread of the air being disturbed about his face.

The tincture of opium was directed to be repeated every hour, in doses of half a drachm, combined with a scruple of the oleum succini rectificatum. He took it three times, but it did not appear to have any influence whatever upon the symptoms, and he complained that it was "strong," and made him "worse."

At midnight, upon observing a person in the room eating roasted apples, he requested to have some, and ate nearly two of them, with seeming gratification. He then said that his stomach was "restored," and, feeling as if he could eat

something more, desired to have a "beef-steak for supper." This was accordingly prepared, and he chewed two or three morsels, but did not swallow them.

About one o'clock in the morning of November 28th, the high susceptibility, and the dread of currents of air left him, and he desired to have the door and the window set open. He now remarked that he was much worse; requested to be released from the confinement of the waistcoat; and said, impressively, that he should "soon be gone." His eagerness for water became quite insatiable; and although his stomach now began to reject it by vomiting, he called for it incessantly. On one of the by-standers asking him if he were not afraid that so much water might do him harm, he replied, "No, I feel it running off as I drink it;" proving, that although his urine passed involuntarily, it was not without consciousness. He likewise desired to have cold water applied to his nose; and his impatience for it increased to such a degree that two persons found full employment in wetting his nostrils, and giving him water into his mouth. Before two o'clock he expressed a similar eagerness and impatience for air, asked those near the bed to blow upon him, and desired every person to stand away from the door, that he might feel the cold current. He remained perfectly sensible (as he had been throughout the whole of the disease), and without any return of convulsions, until nearly *three o'clock*, when he expired; his last moments being marked with calmness and composure.

Very soon after death a number of dark red or livid blotches appeared about the throat and clavicles; and the abdomen became tense, and much enlarged.

Appearances on Dissection.

On opening the head, the dura mater adhered so strongly to the cranium, that great force was required to separate

them. The whole surface of this membrane appeared in a state of unusual dryness, and was more free than is common from small red points, or exudations of blood. The vessels of the pia mater were not overcharged with blood.

The brain was remarkably close and firm in its texture. A peculiar dryness was observed throughout the whole of its substance. The cerebrum appeared beautifully white, and had not those numerous red points which are usually observed. When cutting the cortical and medullary portions, they both opposed a strong resistance to the knife; they also preserved their form under considerable pressure from the finger. A small quantity of colourless fluid was contained in the ventricles.

On cutting through the integuments and muscles of the thorax, to turn them back, for the purpose of exposing the ribs and sternum, the whole fleshy substance was observed to be in a state of unusual dryness.

The viscera of the thorax had a healthy appearance. The lungs were fully distended with air. There was a general dryness upon the surface of the pleura. The pericardium contained about half an ounce of fluid.

The posterior part of the tongue, the outer surface of the epiglottis, and the whole of the pharynx, exhibited strong marks of inflammation: some degree of redness was also observable, although not so conspicuous within the larynx, and upon the surface of the trachea and œsophagus. At the lower part of the œsophagus, about half an inch from the cardiac orifice of the stomach, was an eroded spot, nearly the size of a shilling, assuming an appearance as if the inner coat had been separated and shrivelled up by scorching.

The stomach and intestines were much distended with flatus. Their exterior coats, also the peritonæum covering the other parts of the cavity of the abdomen, and likewise

the diaphragm, were in a state of dryness similar to the pleura. The rugæ of the inner coat of the stomach were numerous, large, and very distinct. A few inches below the cardia was a fulness of the vessels of the villous coat, which caused a spotted and circumscribed redness about three or four inches in diameter.

The liver and spleen were of a light or ash-coloured hue; in other respects of a healthy appearance.

The general dryness which prevailed in the fibres of the muscles, within the substance of the brain, and upon the membranous surfaces, extended likewise to the omentum, which, when pressed in the hand, felt like a loose net of packthread.

It is proper to remark, that the stomach, the œsophagus, and the trachea, were not only carefully inspected by Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Booth, and myself upon the spot, but that they were taken from the body and brought to London, where they were further examined by Mr. Blair and Mr. Dixon, who are much in the habit of inspecting bodies by dissection, and that both these gentlemen, without any communication with each other upon the subject, favoured me with a written statement of the appearances they observed, previous to their receiving any intimation that the parts were taken from a person who had died of hydrophobia.

These parts were also examined several successive days, after being immersed in water. The redness of the pharynx was darker and stronger, and assumed a livid hue, as the membrane became corrugated; but the redness of the membranes lining the trachea and œsophagus, went off soon after the parts were put into water. There was not the slightest appearance of coagulum, exudation, or adventitious membrane, in any part of the pharynx or larynx; nor throughout the whole extent of the œsophagus or trachea.

The body was examined twenty-nine hours after death.

The disease continued about thirty-eight hours from the time when the man first became sensible of indisposition.

Observing the progress of the symptoms, as they occurred in this case, the disease might be divided, with tolerable accuracy, into several distinct periods or stages, viz.

1. A sensation of cold and numbness about the wound, and throughout the hand and arm, during two or three days.

2. A severe pain of the shoulder, with undefined general indisposition—about ten hours.

3. Horror of liquids, with violent convulsions and distortions—fourteen or fifteen hours.

4. Comparative tranquillity, with a desire for water; and a dread of currents of air—nearly twelve hours.

5. An insatiable craving for air and water—between two and three hours.

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SEPTEMBER 1812.

CASE OF WILLIAM ROGERS, *ÆTAT.* 2½.

WILLIAM ROGERS, of Southampton Court, Queen Square, Bloomsbury, a strong healthy child, two years and a half old, was bitten in the right arm by a dog, on the 16th of July 1812. The wound was slight, and soon healed. The child went about as usual, there being no suspicion that the dog was mad: he was lying at the door, when the child, walking up the steps from the area, put his hand upon him, and he instantly bit him; upon which the father kicked the dog, and he ran away. No information regarding him could be subsequently obtained.

The child remained in his usual health, until Monday the 28th of September, seventy-four days after being bitten, when his parents perceived him to be unwell. He looked "rather pale," and they imagined that he had "head-ach." His mother put him early to bed, and he slept during great part of the night; but was occasionally "disturbed with starting and restlessness."

On Tuesday, September 29th, he was worse, and remained in bed. About three o'clock, his mother observed that he frequently grated his teeth: soon afterwards he seemed to be much agitated, had a wild look, and, as his mother expressed it, "made a noise in his throat or his stomach, as if trying to throw up something, but could not."

Mr. Hall, of Southampton Row, visited him in the evening, between nine and ten o'clock. The symptoms were then observed to be highly distressing, and somewhat peculiar; but it was not mentioned that he had been bitten by a

dog, nor did any suspicion yet arise that his illness proceeded from such a cause.

His respiration was convulsive, and attended with a loud noise; but which, it was remarked, did not resemble the sound of the croup. He was restless, anxious, exceedingly agitated, and partially convulsed. When any thing was offered him to drink, he shuddered, and threw himself back. Two drachms of ipecacuanha wine, with two grains of tartarized antimony, were administered, but scarcely any vomiting was produced. He threw off a small quantity of mucus, by a convulsive effort, and appeared to be sick, without having the power to vomit. A blister was applied to the thorax, and he was directed to take five drops of the tincture of squills, with the same quantity of ipecacuanha wine, frequently during the night. Four grains of calomel were likewise given, which produced two evacuations before morning.

Mr. Hall repeated his visit at an early hour on Wednesday, September 30th, when he found that the poor child had passed a most restless and distressful night. He had been extremely anxious and disturbed; breathed with a loud noise, as if flatus were constantly rising from the stomach and impeded in the œsophagus; had frequent grinding of the teeth; started in partial convulsions; and his parents said, that every time they "gave him any thing into his mouth, it evidently made him worse."

It was now mentioned, incidentally, that the child had been bitten, several weeks before, by a dog. Hearing this remark, Mr. Hall had no longer any doubt respecting the real nature of the disease.

At twenty minutes before nine o'clock I visited him. The child was then sitting upright, and supporting himself, with considerable firmness, on a woman's lap. His breathing was hurried and anxious, accompanied with a noise as if

flatus were proceeding from the stomach, and producing a sense of suffocation, from his not having the power to expel it. His eye was widely opened, and the pupil much dilated. He looked distressed and terrified, and watched the objects around him with a peculiar quickness. Without falling into a strong fit of general convulsion, he was in constant motion and distortion, from what the woman who held him termed "inward convulsions," and which, she said, no one could judge of without feeling them, as she did, by having the child seated on her lap. His pulse was very feeble; his skin cold and clammy: he was sensible of what passed in the room; and his intellect seemed unimpaired. Repeated doses of antimony and ipecacuanha had been given to him without effect: wind escaped occasionally from his stomach, but he had no vomiting. He was anxious for drink, and asked eagerly for milk; but, when this or any other fluid was brought to him, he started back convulsed and shuddering, and could only take one hurried swallow, which he did with great agitation.

I poured some water, from a pitcher, into a basin before him, when he instantly shuddered, and threw himself back with a convulsive motion, looking terrified, the same as when he attempted to drink. A similar effect was produced on my sprinkling a few drops of water upon his arm, or his leg; or by agitating the air with my pocket handkerchief; also on moving the atmosphere about him, by opening and shutting the door. Feeling the current of air, he instantly shuddered, looked anxiously towards the door, and cried out "Don't!"

Several times he asked impatiently for "more milk;" but the same feelings of distress were renewed every time it was brought to him: still, by a strong convulsive effort, he repeatedly took a single swallow, but immediately struggled

as if to prevent suffocation, and was totally unable to drink by successive deglutition.

Another blister was applied to the upper part of the chest and the throat. He grew rapidly worse: the eye became prominent, the countenance assumed a livid hue, the breathing was more quick and hurried, and the agitation and partial convulsions increased. Twenty minims of tincture of opium were given to him in a small quantity of water, which he swallowed at one effort, in the same hurried manner, throwing himself back, shuddering and struggling as if from a terror of being suffocated. The convulsion was stronger than before, and he fell down backwards upon the woman's lap: a small quantity of frothy saliva issued from his mouth; he shut and opened his eyes in quick succession: the livid appearance of the countenance increased; the pulsation of the arteries became imperceptible; and he seemed to be expiring. Presently he was again sensible; but he now remained still, and quite free from convulsive distortion: from extreme agitation he became suddenly composed; breathed quietly with a deeper inspiration; and, in twelve minutes, from the time of swallowing the last fluid, he died without a struggle or a sigh.

His eyes remained open, his mouth not quite closed; and so tranquil was the change, that neither the woman who held him, nor any of those who were standing by, could precisely mark the moment when he ceased to live.

It was about twenty minutes after nine when he expired. At three o'clock, on the same day, the body was opened by Mr. Harding, of Gower Street, in the presence of Mr. Hall, Mr. James Hall, Mr. Stacey, and myself. Scarcely any appearances indicative of disease were observable. In the cavities of the thorax and abdomen, the membranous surfaces were found to be unusually dry and clammy to the touch. The viscera were healthy. The stomach and intestines were

distended with flatus ; and in the stomach was nearly a pint of fluid, with some coagulum of milk. The surfaces of the stomach, œsophagus, trachea, and larynx, were of healthy appearance. A very small spot at the posterior part of the pharynx, exhibited a slight fulness of the vessels, scarcely amounting to redness. In the course of the small intestines were two or three intus-susceptions, and, at a considerable distance below these, were seen a few spots of slight discoloration.

The same dryness or clamminess prevailed within the head, as in the cavities of the thorax and abdomen : the brain was firm in its texture, but of healthy appearance : the vessels of the pia mater were not much distended : scarcely any fluid was contained in the ventricles.

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JUNE 1815.

CASE OF JOHN TIFF, *ÆTAT.* 34.

JOHN TIFF, a gardener, *ætat.* 34, a healthy strong man, residing near the Toll-gate at Kilburn, Middlesex, was working in a field at the back of his house early on the morning of Monday, May 8, 1815, when a large Newfoundland dog, running down from the public road, bit him severely in the left leg, tearing the flesh, so as to cause several extensive wounds.

He went immediately into the house, and sent for Mr. Rogers, a surgeon residing in the place, who was with him in less than half an hour after the accident. The wounds were washed with hot vinegar, repeating it twice each day, and the man was put upon a course of the Ormskirk medicine, which was taken internally, and applied to the part regularly for five weeks, according to the printed instructions of the proprietor.

During this time he remained well, and the wounds healed kindly; one only remaining open, which was likewise in a healing state.

On Tuesday, June 13th, thirty-six days after the time when he was bitten, the wounded part of the leg was attacked with severe pain, which proceeded up the thigh, affected the inguinal glands in such a degree as to cause a tenderness or soreness, and extended itself acutely across the back.

Not suspecting the nature of this seizure, he called it rheumatism, and, mentioning it to a neighbour, who chanced to come into the house, his friend rubbed his limb and his

back with some oils, which he had himself been accustomed to use for rheumatic pains. During this application, a drop of the oil happened to fall upon his thigh, when he was instantly seized with a sense of suffocation, and breathed with a spasmodic catching, like that which a person feels upon descending suddenly into cold water.

The pain not being removed, he sent for Mr. Rogers, who saw him about eleven o'clock in the evening, and gave him a draught with forty drops of the tincture of opium. He passed a disturbed and most wretched night, being unable to sleep or to lie still, and suffering very severely from pain, and excessive irritability. The feeling of suffocation also increased to a distressing degree, and was accompanied by spasmodic startings and flatulent eructations.

In the morning of June 14th, all the characteristic symptoms of that most melancholy and fatal disorder, hydrophobia, were present. The moving of water in the room, fluids being brought within his sight, or any thing being presented for him to swallow, threw him into violent agitations, amounting almost to convulsions. The same effect was produced by disturbing the air of the chamber, opening the door or the window, breathing upon his skin, lifting up the bed-clothes, using a pocket-handkerchief near him, or to wipe his face, or even by a fly settling upon his countenance, or a drop of perspiration falling from his brow upon any part of his person.

Great restlessness and anxiety, a dread of suffocation, and a general sense of terror or apprehension prevailed, while sleep and quietude seemed to be utterly banished.

About the middle of the day on the 14th, a medical attendant from London administered to the poor man four bottles of vital air, and directed two bottles of it to be repeated at night and early the next morning. He prescribed likewise two grains and a half of the nitrate of silver to be

taken every four hours, and ten drops of muriatic acid, during the intervals, between each dose.

The night of the 14th was passed in the same afflicting manner as that preceding; but the symptoms were more aggravated, and the sufferings, if possible, more extreme. All the senses seemed to be rendered painfully acute, and the susceptibility of impression was vivid and distressing beyond description. He was now much disturbed, and almost thrown into convulsions by the shutting of the chamber-door, the snuffing of the candle or any other sound; and he remarked that even closing his eyes produced great agitation and spasmodic startings.

On the morning of Thursday, June 15th, Mr. Smith, surgeon, of Greville Street, who very humanely paid great attention to the afflicted sufferer, requested me to visit him. On my arrival, about twelve o'clock, I found him sitting up in bed, distressed with almost constant eructations, dry retching, and a sense of suffocation, which prevented him from swallowing and from lying down. He was collected and rational; but his eyes were widely opened, giving rather a staring look to his countenance, which was otherwise natural. He seemed watchful and apprehensive; and his manner was expressive of great anxiety and disquietude. He felt a sort of comfort and protection from having people about him, particularly medical men. When Mr. Smith and myself entered his room, he looked consoled, and expressed himself thankful. A heavy perspiration was diffused over his person, and stood in large drops upon his face. He was still agitated, and breathed with spasmodic catchings when any fluid was presented to him to drink, or when the air was moved about his person, but in a far less degree than he had been on the preceding day. He swallowed his saliva, and had no longer a dread of seeing water, but took a glassful into his hand, in which were a few drops of the muriatic

acid, saying, "I could drink it in a minute if I could break off the wind which is choking me;" and adding, "I have had a hard struggle for it, but have overcome it at last, and can now swallow: I can both eat and drink to-day better than I could yesterday." Still he put down the glass, and took it up, several times before he could carry it to his mouth; and, when it reached his lips, repeated eructations and startings prevented him from swallowing the fluid; but he was very resolute and determined, and, after persevering for nearly a quarter of an hour, he accomplished the task by drinking the contents of the glass in a hurried and convulsive manner, first desiring the window to be closed, that the air might not blow upon him, and stopping, when he had taken about the half, saying, "I can finish it when I have got rid of the wind," which he did, but with an effort which threw him into increased perspiration, and produced flatulent and convulsive retchings.

On my opening the window again afterwards, he remarked that the air "choked" him, and desired to have the sash put down. He complained of thirst, but observed that he had no sense of heat, or soreness at the stomach, nor did he express any pain or tenderness upon pressure either of the stomach or any part of the abdomen, although there was considerable tension of the latter, and he constantly placed his hand over the former, observing, "If that were removed, I should be well; but if you can't move that, it will kill me,"—meaning the uneasy sensation from distension and flatulency.

Occasionally the eructations were accompanied with a degree of suffocation and starting, which caused him to draw himself up, and throw back his person, crying out convulsively, "O dear! O dear!"

The skin was moderately cool; the tongue moist and clean; the bowels had been opened on the 13th; the pulse was nearly 120, not full nor hard, but slightly tense.

Forty ounces of blood were directed to be taken from the arm. In preparing for the operation, a person seated himself at his back, in order that he might be supported by leaning against him; when, from the man happening to breathe upon him, he started convulsively forward, calling him by name, and crying out impatiently, "Why do you blow upon my neck?"

Mr. Rogers opened a large orifice in the vein, and the blood flowed quickly; but the colour did not leave his countenance, nor did he become faint. He looked more composed and tranquil, appeared less anxious, and was able to wipe the perspiration from his face with a handkerchief during the bleeding. On being asked if he felt better, he said, "I must give some consideration before I answer that;" and presently he remarked, "I feel more easy and comfortable—the bleeding takes away the stuffing at my stomach." Profuse perspiration continued. The pulse became more expanded, and was rather diminished in frequency; but, upon the whole, the relief from drawing blood did not seem to be greater than might proceed from his attention being diverted by the circumstances of the operation. The blood was of natural appearance.

After the vein was closed, I asked him to try if he could lie down; but he begged to "sit awhile first;" and presently, upon attempting to recline, the startings, eructations, and spasmodic breathing, became violent, and he leaned back, looking exceedingly distressed, and gulping, as if trying to swallow, crying out several times, "O dear! O dear! if I could but get that up! O dear! Lord have mercy upon me! I must go if I don't get rid of that"—still placing his hand over his stomach, and referring to the oppressive and suffocating sensation which so cruelly afflicted him.

He seemed timid of being left without some one close by him ; and, upon the man who was sitting at his side happening to rise from the chair, he instantly became hurried and agitated, and entreated him not to go away, saying, “ When it comes on, I can’t govern myself.”

He now desired that nothing more might be given to him until the “ stuffing ” was removed, and, pressing upon his stomach, said, “ It is here, and I feel my throat very dry : if I try to take the powder, I shall be choked : O, if I could but get that off, I should be well.” “ It will serve me so again presently ; ” meaning that the spasmodic starting would return.

Notwithstanding the bleeding, and all the means used, the symptoms of the disease were rapidly proceeding in their usual course, the alleviation was but momentary, and the diminished agitation from feeling the air, or from the approach of liquids, only proved the disorder to be advancing to its last stage.

Mr. Smith and myself remained with him until it was past three o’clock. At this time he asked for drink, and desired to have cold water, of which he swallowed a wine-glassful in a hurried manner, but with far less agitation and difficulty than he had taken the water, with the drops, only a short time before. He also allowed the window at the side of his bed to be opened without complaining of the air, although it blew directly upon his person. He still said, “ All I feel is here,” placing his hand, as before, upon the region of his stomach.

On our moving to leave the room, he seemed distressed, and inquired anxiously if we should soon return, or if “ the other doctors ” would come to him presently. The nitrate of silver was continued ; but the spasms and convulsive startings increased, and the eructations and retchings became almost incessant. At intervals he called out, in great agita-

tion, "Take care! I feel the fit coming on; O dear! O dear!" His limbs gradually became colder and colder; he grew weaker; his pulse was quick and feeble; and, from not being able to swallow the saliva, it collected about the corners of the mouth, where, from his breathing through it, it assumed the appearance of froth.

Feeling his strength decline, he was sensible of his approaching dissolution, and, looking anxiously round to his friends who were in the room, he called them by their several names, remarking to them that his was an awful death, and imploring them to comfort and protect the dear partner of his days, whom he was about to leave a widow; then, desiring to see his wife and children, he took leave of them in the most impressive and affecting manner, tenderly bidding them farewell, and reminding them, with the sublime resignation and fortitude of a Christian, that they would meet again in a happier world. His extremities were now cold and livid, but he continued to hold the hand of his poor weeping wife, affectionately pressing it whilst life remained.

He was sensible to the last; and, calmly sinking, as it were, into a tranquil sleep, he expired at a quarter before twelve o'clock on Thursday night.

The duration of the disease was about fifty-eight hours from the time when the pain of the leg was first perceived. In its course it exhibited several periods or stages, which were marked with tolerable accuracy, and may be briefly stated under the following heads:

1st. Acute pain, extending from the bitten part, about fourteen hours.

2d. A dread of liquids, with extreme nervous sensibility, about thirty-two hours.

3d. Comparative tranquillity, with a diminution of the hydrophobia and excessive susceptibility, twelve hours.

The dog was not known in the village, nor has it been ascertained from whence he came, or to whom he belonged. He was first seen at Kilburn on Sunday evening, May 7th, when he bit a man * and a boy †, and several dogs. He was afterwards fastened up for the night in Mr. Lovelock's stable, at "the Bell" public house, near the toll-gate, suffering himself to be tied without biting the person who secured him; but he broke loose during the night, and seized two horses in the adjoining stalls, one of which was attacked with hydrophobia on the 3d of June, twenty-four days after being bitten, and became extremely agitated and convulsed, kicking and tearing in such a violent manner as to endanger beating himself and the stable to pieces, until Mr. Lovelock caused him to be killed.

The dog was shot in the village soon after his attack upon the unfortunate gardener. The other dogs which were bitten were also destroyed. The man and the boy are still in good health. The boy was bitten in the upper arm, and the wounded parts were destroyed by caustic about two hours after the accident, by Mr. Chevalier, of South Audley Street.

The man was bitten in the arm likewise, but, owing to his thick clothing, only one tooth penetrated the flesh. Salt was immediately applied to the wound, rubbing it in until the part smarted. On the following day he went down to the river-side below Gravesend, where he continued four days, washing the part frequently with salt water, but did not put himself under the care of any medical attendant.

* Thomas Chord, a shoemaker, ætat. 52, residing in the village of Kilburn.

† Richard Cole, ætat. 11, a labourer's son, living also at Kilburn.

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